

# Jasper National Park

ALBERTA, CANADA



“The Playground  
*of the*  
Rockies”



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## JASPER NATIONAL PARK

*"I am homesick for the Mountains  
My heroic Mother hills  
And the longing that is on it  
No solace ever stills.*

*I would climb to brooding summits  
With her old untarnished dreams,  
Cool my heart in forest shadows,  
To the lull of rolling streams."*

THOSE who have ever spent a vacation at Jasper Park Lodge, amid the majestic, snow-capped mountains, broad flowering valleys, iridescent, rainbow-coloured lakes and swift-flowing rivers of Jasper National Park, know the feeling expressed by the poet in the foregoing lines. For, once you have holidayed in this Mountain Wonderland, it seems to cast a spell upon you from which you can never quite release yourself and you would not, if you could.

Memories of thrilling climbs, long rides by pack-train over the winding mountain trails, delightful motor drives to outstanding beauty spots, golf amid the clouds, fishing and dreaming by gleaming lakes, pleasant evenings around the blazing fire in the Lodge, glorious sunsets and mystic nights will forever haunt you. You can never quite forget the song of the northward-flowing Athabasca and the whisperings of the poplars and pines; the hours you spent drifting over beautiful Lac Beauvert, gazing down into its translucent green depths nor the impressions that came to you as you stood amid the vast solitude and peace of those everlasting mountains and watched the sunlight play over the Glacier of the Angels that clings to the side of Mount Edith Cavell. In fact, these memories which you carry away with you and which will abide throughout the years are alone worth the journey to this vast sublime Mountain Playground that embraces 4400 square miles of grandeur.

As the westbound train from Edmonton glides into the broad smiling valley of the Athabasca River and the majestic towering peaks and domes of Jasper National Park loom into view on every side, all that has come before seems to fade into insignificance. Roche Miette of the Miette Range, whose fortress-like peak is seen for miles is the most dominating peak. Steel-grey, the pinnacles of the Coil Range pierce the sky, but one is almost immediately attracted by a great snow-clad mountain far to the south. It is the first glimpse of Mount Edith Cavell, the Queen of the Athabasca Valley.

The traveller from the Pacific Coast arrives at Jasper over the famous Yellowhead Pass (the lowest transcontinental railroad grade in America). From the narrow valley of the winding Miette, the vast sweep of the Athabasca is a revelation. Behind the town Pyramid Mountain in a riot of colour rears his proud head. Whistlers Mountain stands guard on the south-west.

The motor speeding over the three-mile drive to Jasper Park Lodge affords ample time to sense the exhilaration of the crisp morning air and to watch the sunlight creep over those white peaks. Should

the arrival be in the evening, the old man outstretched on the top of Roche Bonhomme is fast asleep. As the sun sinks the rosy pink or the alpen glow touches here and there, the snowy summits or mighty mountains. Twinkling lights through the pines beckon to a spot of singular beauty, unspoiled and yet enhanced by all the charm and comfort of the Lodge. The gleaming lights, reflected in Lac Beauvert's placid waters and piercing the mountains wooded blackness cast a rare enchantment. It remains only for a courteous reception and the porter's compelling announcement "move your watch back one hour" for the new arrival to at once feel the general hospitality of Jasper Park Lodge.

The commodious lounge is a fine example of rustic architecture while the furnishings are the acme of comfort. Logs, blazing merrily in a hugh open fireplace cast their cheer to the farthest corners. An immense beaver-cut log converted into a mail-box arrests the eye. Delightful strains of orchestral music float through the air.

After registration a bell-boy escorts the visitor down a garden walk between rows of bungalows. The thirty-seven centrally heated, rustic bungalows, gay with flowers contain a sitting room with writing desk, bedrooms with private baths, hot and cold water, electric light and telephone. There are one-suite cabins de luxe, family cabins of two to four bedrooms and larger bungalows containing ten and twelve rooms. All the bungalows have wide verandahs. After the baggage is delivered and clothes hung in the wardrobe guests may return to the Main Lodge.

In the dinning-room, where 600 guests may be served at one sitting, the same rustic atmosphere prevails as throughout the whole of the main building and the chef is a prince of the culinary art. Such viands, salads and desserts as he serves delight the veriest epicure. The main lodge contains bedrooms with and without baths, and the spacious verandah overlooking Lac Beauvert with its guardian mountains is a favourite rendezvous for guests. Here five o'clock tea is served.

In the evening, before the blazing fire in the lounge, genial guests seem to foregather from the ends of the earth to recount experiences on trail, lake or mountain slope. Others are indulging in bridge or dancing or perhaps just contemplating the mysteries of night in the mountains.

Morning reveals the fact that Jasper Park Lodge is, in reality, a rustic village on Lac Beauvert, a mystic little lake as transparent as an emerald. All buildings are built of great peeled logs from the mountain slopes and hugh boulders from the nearby glacial streams.

The attractions of the marvellous playground with its hundreds of glorious mountains towering 7,000 to 12,000 feet in altitude, include riding, hiking, motoring, mountain-climbing, tennis, golf on a most attractive 18-hole course; boating, swimming, either in the inviting swimming pool, with its crystal clear water, filtered, heated and constantly changed, or in a cold alpine tarn. Then, of course, there is a constant joy in visiting outstanding beauty spots, going off for a day's fishing and in studying the wild life for which the Park is a vast guarded sanctuary.





Jasper Park Lodge.





Black bear being fed by one of  
the guests at Jasper Park Lodge.





Rotunda - Jasper Park  
Lodge



Dining Room  
Jasper Park Lodge



Pyramid Ave. at Jasper Park Lodge.





Mount Edith Cavell, From Jasper Park Lodge.





Swimming Tank at Jasper Park Lodge.





Trail Riders on Old Fort Point (Athabasca Valley)





In the Athabasca Valley, showing the  
Town of Jasper.









The Whistlers From Jasper Park Lodge.



On the Golf Course at Inverness, Scotland





The 14th Fairway & Green - Mount Gavell  
showing.







Pyramid Mt. From the Lodge Motor  
Road crossing at the Athabasca River.



Maligne Lake, largest glacial lake  
in the Canadian Rockies





A party of trail riders.



The Wisham Well at the 10th Tee  
on the 18th Hole Golf Course





The Throna Mts. from  
Cavell Motor Road.





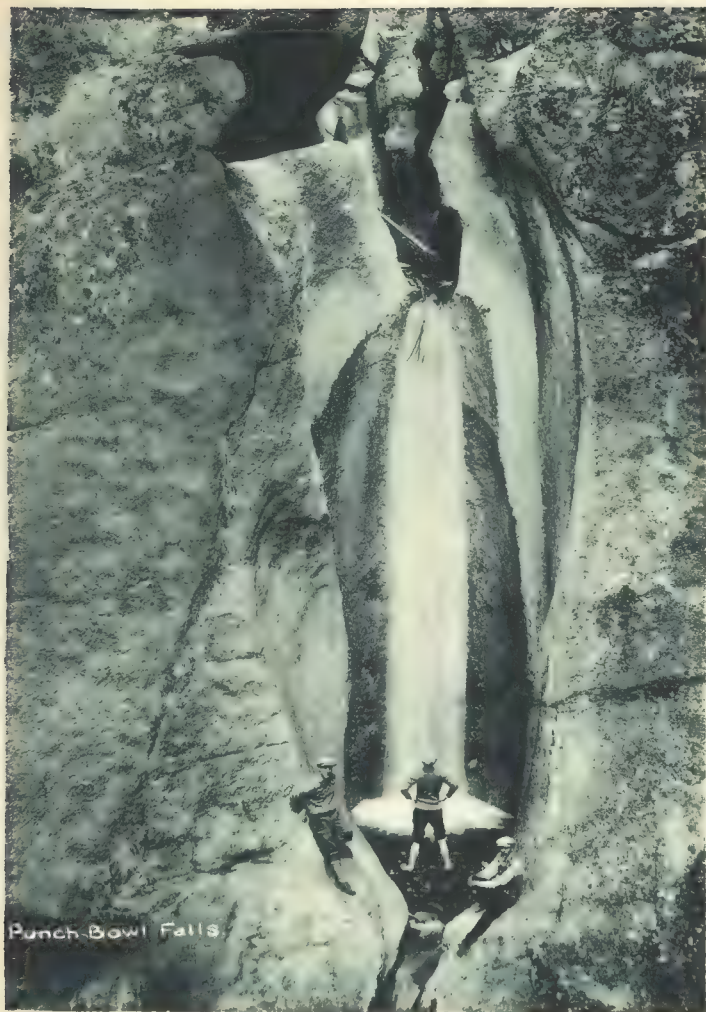


Snapshot of Wild Life  
in Jasper National Park



Mt. Tekarra:





Punch Bowl Falls



Mt. Kerkestin & Athabasca  
Falls



Cliff of the Angels  
Mt. Diablo, Calif.





Haypin Drive  
Mt. Cayett Motor Drive



Madison Lake





Maligne Lake from  
Samson Narrows.



Icefall Lake Section  
Geikie Meadows.





Mount Robson (12,872 feet) highest  
peak in Canadian Rockies.



16th Green & Fairway  
Jasper Park Golf Course.







Mt. Bastion - Tonquin Valley  
The feature climb of Alpine Club activities - 1926.





Maligne Lake  
Mt. Charlton  
on right



Mt. Franchère - across the Astoria  
Valley From Cavell Motor Road



# CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

## Grand Trunk Railway System

